



## the quiet place

SPINNING FURTHER, DEEPER | I KNOW YOU'RE OUT TO TRY ME | I'M NOT IN THIS TO BE A SLAVE | PUSH THE DIRT | MAKE ME FEEL | LOCATE WHAT SWALLOWS LIFE | NIGHT BIRD (YOU) BUILD MY WORLD

... and then I close my eyes.

JUDGE ME NOW | USED TO BE AFRAID TO LET IT SHOW | BOW DOWN I'M IN A MUCH BETTER PLACE NOW | EVERYTHING'S IN PLACE | SO MUCH BRIGHTER FROM TODAY | A king in my own mind

DROWN THE MONSTER | MAKE ALL BAD DREAMS GO AWAY | WHATEVER IT TAKES-TO KEEP YOUR HANDS FREE | OPEN SCARS | THE QUIET BLAGE ALL THE BRIDGES FALL TO THE GROUND | AND YOU SAY YOU SACRIFICED

I'LL ALWAYS BELONG TO THE SHADOW + don't show me new results + i'll never enter your heaven + make the most out of my dirty cell /// creeps infected by control. + that's what put me in here + dig deep don't think you ever get + to the place where they buried me /// the last glimpse that i have + fragments, pieces of some things valuable even though it doesn't make sense anymore + i release my last tear

my busing in all my conversation I why are we even have the abuse Lithus we use I I the succession

THE COLD WORMS AND ME // WE ARE ALL RIGHT // WE ARE FREE // THE DEAD LIGHT INSIDE // FUEL TO NEW SEED // NEW WORLD I HIDE

when there are only my bones | please put them in use | want to be part of a new dawn | the day darkness disappears ||| don't release these chains | never been closer to myself | all your mistakes run through | as i realize what we become ||| the end is here to bid farewell | i'll turn to ash and hear them sing | songs about my emotions dead and alone | don't make an effort | you don't know me anyway

dead alone

björn gelofte guitars

jesper strömblad guitars

### douch of red

REACHING DEPTHS OF CLARITY I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE THIS I SHOULD USE ON THE TOP OF THE WORLD IS ANYBODY OUT THERE LIKE ME?

I FOLLOWED - SOMETHING'S MISSING SELF CONTROL - FOR CING ME DOWN WHISPERS CONSUME THE AIR ABOVE HER I'M ENDLESS

WHEN THE RAIN COMES FALLING I'LL FREEZE, I'M SO AFRAID WHEN THINGS START TO FLOOD ME I'LL DROWN IN SECONDS

Fear - There's a way out Touch of red Break away Nothing has it all Bury the place I've been I fear there's a way out

AS IF I EVER HAD A CHOICE ALL IN THE HANDS OF THE ENERGY ONCE AGAIN I FEEL THE QUICKSAND SWALLOW ME, TONIGHT I WON'T STRUGGLE

THE WEAK IN ME SHOULD KNOW I'M AS SOBER AS I COULD BE

### ike vou better dead

CAN BE AS ANGRY AS I WANT TO BE
JUST WATCH ME BURN (need to be motivated)
THINK YOU'RE WAY TOO COLD JUST WATCH AND LEARN

I'LL NEVER SLEEP HERE ANYMORE MY HOUSE IS NOT MY HOME I LIKE YOU BETTER DEADY, I'M BETTER OFF ALONE

DESTINY WILL YOU CURE ME? TRUST WILL YOU AGE WITH ME? HEAR ME SCREAM AS I FACE TOMORROW

YOUR VISION MAY BE IN COLOUR AND YOU LOOK ALL PALE IN THESE TIMES WE SHOULD BE LEARNING BUT WITH YOU I'LL ALWAYS FAIL

I NEED TO SAVE MYSELF BEFORE I DROWN IT TOOK SO LONG TO SEE
THE WORLD YOUR MIND CREATES IT PUSHES ME UNDER

## my sweet shadow

TM SELLING HEAVENLY SKETCHES / A WORLD OUT OF MY MIND READY TO EXPLODE IN PURITY / TO FILL THE HOLES INSIDE

AN EVER MOVING STREAM / WITH GLOWING RAYS OF LIGHT EMOTIONS TIED TO PAST LIES / AND I KNOW I SHOULD LET GO

I found a flame In the burnt out ashes .... burn out, burn out

TAMED WITH CONFIDENCE OF A BRIGHTER FUTURE

FUELED / THESE NEW SHORES BURN / DARK PAST LIES COLD SHADOW / MY SWEET SHADOW / TO YOU I LOOK NO MORE

ANOTHER DAWN COLLAPSES / DO I NEED TO BE REMINDED? A GLIMPSE OF MY SAFE HOME / A PATH TO HIDE ALL ANGER

IN CIRCLES I CATCH / A TORCH CARRIED BY THE IMMORTAL FROM DEPTHS THAT I CREATED / IN VAIN EGOES FADE



#### evil in a closet

We were one in words | You finished my sentence | The answer to my puzzle | I can never attract tomorrow | It pushes me aside | | I sink in waters deep | Your presence kept me floating | Far from depths where secrets lie | Maybe in another lifetime | I could be the first you meet

I once read a poem | Held my breath | But that moment's gone | | | First time I felt Life somewhat hurts | Need an option and some hope

YELL AT ME. I WANT TO BE YOUR LIGHT THAT SHINES BUT MY GROUND'S SHAKING AND I MIGHT EALL I WISH THAT I COULD SAY.... WISH THAT I COULD BE YOUR EVIL IN A CLOSET

#### in search for

IT HURTS TO THINK 1. Can't get the sums together 1. Would you draw my bifterness. Make the pictures tade

COULD IT BE THAT I SEE | What's beneath when we fall . The truth in ever | I'm scared that I'll be

THE SENTENCE IS LIGHT | But my eyes see a different world | And all I do is turn into flames

WILL TIME OPEN MY VAULT | New solution, I'm begging | Break the fase that holds me back

The I is lost in me | But I'm ready to give you

The m, it might even be the e | As I begin to search for I

DISTRACT, push me in another direction | This wall that I store into | It's getting old | Give me faith to reach for the new | Rull me apart and do me all over | Ill need a re-make | I to make up for my mistakes

What if I stop to case? What if I let you fall?

# borders and shading

TARE A KNIFE AND CARVE IT IN WANT TO SEE YOUR FAULTS
AS A PART OF YOUR PRETTY SKIN
EVERYONE HAS A TRAGEDY
I WANT YOU TO WEAR YOURS IN PAIN

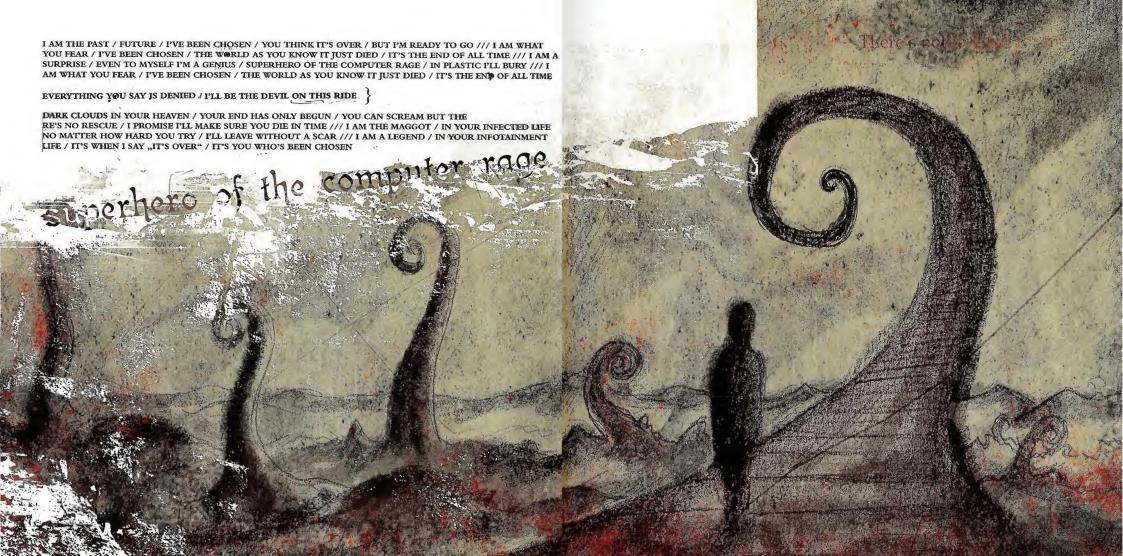
Oblivion can no longer shade you | Tattered tissue as a reminder

Bleak silence Errors stigmatized in you
A weak worn out friend There's nothing left for me
Again and again Your face reminds me of a bleak future
Despite the absence of hope I give you this sacrifice

You're so far behind | Be my hero | Drift away | Save yourself | Don't end up zero | I'll look the other way

I'll crawl into your vault | Pass snakes and old rotten thoughts
Leaving a hotbed of virulence | Your world inside slowly redesigned.

I deny any reminisce of us | I'm on a new mission
I find myself in the future | A trace of the past cannot be found







#### credits etc

PRODUCED BY DANIEL BERGSTRAND.
RECORDED SOMEWHERE IN DENMARK,
EXCEPT DRUMS AT DUG-OUT STUDIO.
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ORJAN ÖRNKLOO AND ANDERS FRIDEN.
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GUITARS AND KEYS RECORDED BY ÖRJAN ÖRNKLOO.
DRUMS, BASS AND VOCALS REDORDED BY DANIEL BERGSTRAND.
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MUSIC AND LYRICS BY BJÖRN GELOTTE, JESPER STRÖMBLAD AND ANDERS FRIDEN. ALL ARRANGEMENTS BY IN FLAMES.

THANX AND PRAISE TO OUR BELOVED FAMILIES, FRIENDS AND BANDS WE TOURED WITH.

BIG THANX TO THE IF CREW: TOM KUBIK, MAGNUS LANDER, THOMAS TIESLER, STEVE "STEEG" DRENNAN, JOHN "BIG" WINTERS, BRIAN LAREAU, CHRIS MERMOD AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST - VICTOR "LILLA MEXAR'N" MARIN - WITHOUT YOU GUYS WE WOULD NOT HAVE COME FAR...

OFFICIAL HOMEPAGES: WWW.INFLAMES.COM WWW.MER.CHLAND.COM



THE QUITE PLACE - LIVE
TAKEN FROM LIVE AT HAMMERSMITH / USED & ABUSED IN LIVE WE TRUST

THE QUIET PLACE - EDIT

MY SWEET SHADOW (REMIX) MADE BY ORJAN ORNKLOO

VÄRMLANDSVISAN - LIVE REFORDED LIVE AT THE "QUEEN STREET BAR" FARLY 2004